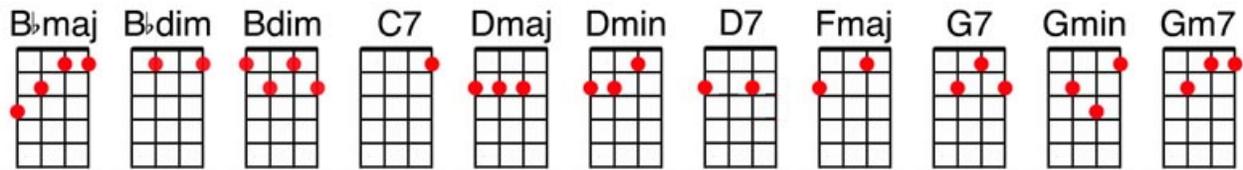


Galaxy Song by Eric Idle and John Du Prez for Monty Python 1983



{Spoken}

[Bdim] Whenever life gets you [F] down, Mrs. Brown and
[Bdim] things seem hard or [F] tough, and
[Bdim] people are stupid, ob- [F] noxious, or [D7] daft, and you

{Sing}

[G7] feel that you've had quite e- [C7] nough.

Just re-

[F] member that you're standing on a
[Dm] planet that's e- [F] volving, and revolving at nine
[Dm] hundred miles an [C7] hour. That's orbiting at
[Gm7] nineteen miles a [C7] second, so it's [Gm7] reckoned, a
[C7] sun that is the [Gm7] source of all our [F] power. [C7]

The

[F] sun, and you and me, and all the
[Dm] stars that we can [F] see, are
[D] moving, at a [D7] million miles a [Gm] day, in an
[Bb] outer spiral [Bbdim] arm, at forty
[F] thousand miles an [D7] hour, of the
[Gm7] galaxy we [C7] call The Milky [F] Way.

Our

[F] galaxy itself contains a [Dm] hundred billion
[F] stars. It's a hundred thousand
[Dm] light years side-to- [C7] side. It bulges in the
[Gm7] middle, sixteen [C7] thousand light years
[Gm7] thick, but, out by [C7] us, it's just three
[Gm7] thousand light years [F] wide. [C7]

We're

[F] thirty thousand light years from ga -
[Dm] lactic central [F] point. We go
[D] 'round every two [D7] hundred million [Gm] years, and our
[Bb] galaxy is [Bbdim] only one of [F] millions of
[D7] billions in this a- [Gm7] mazing and ex-
[C7] panding uni- [F] verse. [C7]

The

[F] universe itself keeps on ex- [Dm] panding and ex-
[F] panding in all of the di- [Dm] rections it can
[C7] whizz ... As fast as it can [Gm7] go, the
[C7] speed of light you [Gm7] know, twelve
[C7] million miles a [Gm7] minute, and that's the
[F] fastest speed there is. [C7]

So re-

[F] member, when you're feeling very
[Dm] small and in- [F] secure, how a-
[D] mazingly un- [D7] likely is your [Gm] birth, and
[Bb] pray that there's in- [Bbdim] telligent life
[F] somewhere up in [D7] space, 'cause there's
[Gm7] bugger all [C7] down here on [F] Earth.